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My Roommates are Crazy!



undertale

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Chapter 1 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey

I opened the door into my apartment. It was dark, except for a light in the kitchen. I immediately had gotten curious and walked into the room. There I had found the fridge door open slightly, showing that someone had been in the fridge. It wasn't beeping to show that it's doors needed to be closed.

That meant that the fridge was opened in the last 30 seconds...

Odd.

I looked inside to find that all the food was gone, except for a few strands of spaghetti.

VERY odd.

After a few minutes of connecting it all together like a puzzle, it hit me. It wasn't some burglar, it was...

"Sans! Papyrus!" I yelled, surely loud enough for those two to hear perfectly well.

Papyrus was the first to show him self, he walked over to their small couch. It took almost a minute until Sans appeared, but that was typically normal for him being the lazy skeleton that he was.

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"Why did you eat all of the spaghetti? I was going to have some after my long day at work!" I scolded the skeleton brothers, "I had to work from 6 A.M. to 9 P.M. today!"

"Looks like you're really working yourself..." Sans piped up.

Papyrus turned his head in a menacing fashion towards Sans. "I swear to GOD Sans if you say-"

"Down to the BONE!" Sans finished, a smug look on his face. Papyrus snapped, and tackled his older, but smaller, brother to the floor.

I dived into action and was able to split them up before it became more serious. Papyrus's face was red with anger, while Sans still had that little smug smile on his face.

"You two really need to stop this. This is the 20th time this WEEK!" I said, flashbacking to all those puns that Sans was happy to have up his sleeve.

"You're right." Sans pulled out a piece of paper from behind his back, "My puns are TEARing us apart." He gladly joked as he ripped the paper in half.

Papyrus gave up, and stormed into the hallway with all our separate bedrooms and closed his door behind him making a loud 'BANG' as he did.

Welp, this is going well.

Chapter 2 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



The next morning...

After last night, I had bought some more food from the grocery store: almost fifteen boxes of spaghetti and a large cereal box. I was dead-tired by then and had minimal sleep mostly because of Sans playing his trombone for the rest of the night.

As I ate the plain cereal along with a glass of orange juice, I asked myself something that I hadn't thought of:

What time is it?

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I looked at the microwave

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I read 10 A.M.

I immediately jumped out of my seat and ran into my bedroom, "I'm late for work!" I opened my closet in haste and put on jeans and a casual short-sleeved shirt.

And at the worst timing, Sans and Papyrus must have heard me yell and came out of their rooms.

"What is going on?" asked Papyrus as I ran past him and grabbed my car keys.

"I late for work!" I repeated, and in an instant I was out the door and driving out onto the highway.

As I did so, another thought hit me, maybe even worse than the other:

What will Sans and Papyrus do now that I'm away?

Chapter 3 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



=Back at the apartment with Sans and Papyrus=

Sans P.O.V.

After the human left, Papyrus gave me one of THOSE looks. The one that said if I did anything bad I would get in MAJOR trouble.

But of course...

I didn't listen.

Chapter 4 by OmegaPhotoshopFlowey



As soon as I entered the apartment, my mouth opened so wide it seemed like a basket ball could fit in there.

Bones were scattered all across the floor and even after looking around I saw a strange beast sleeping behind the couch.

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"Sans! Papyrus!" I yelled

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They exited their rooms, Papyrus looking as red as a tomato while Sans was trying not to laugh.

"What is all this?" I questioned them. Sans immediately looked over towards the sleeping beast that was partially hidden behind the couch.

"that would be my pet gaster blaster." explained Sans, walking over to it and nudging it slightly.

The Gaster Blaster woke up with a start, it's shiny blue eyes looking around left and right. It almost looked confused at first...

Until it spotted me.

It made a deep growl as it rose from the floor, it's teeth sharp like razor blades. The floating blaster came up closer to me until we almost touched noses. The blaster's breath was shallow, but the gust of it's breath made my hair fly back.

"hey! back off my friend, will ya?" Sans scolded the Gaster Blaster. It turned toward Sans, it's eyes narrowing. Sans just gave it a hard stare back, which made the blaster finally give up and vanish from sight.

"Wow Sans, I've never seen you like that before." I said, astonished.

"well, let's just say that you've only seen a portion of the REAL me." replied Sans, before entering back into his room and shutting the door.

Chapter 5 by Shadestorm



Locked. Of course.

Right now, I'm leaning over, trying to avoid the flames coming out from under San's door, while also trying to get at the doorknob. The flames might not burn, but... better safe than sorry.

First attempt: I only managed to bat at the doorknob.

Second attempt: I nearly fell over.

Third attempt: I do fall over, but not back onto the floor.

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Fourth attempt: Shouting at the blaster, but he is ignoring me.

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lot of granite, or he is

Fifth attempt: Papyrus.

Sixth attempt: enjoy your BREAK TIME

7th: That's where I am now... trying the doorknob.

"Stop leaning on my door."

I've made contact! I feel like an astronaut.

"I'm serious, your gonna break my door. And you don't need to lean on it, the flames are just for show."

Oh. I step forward, taking my weight off the door. The flames tickle, but don't hurt.

"Can I come in?" I ask.

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